

The Wilmington Post.

VOLUME VI.

WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1875.

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NUMBER 23.

CITY ITEMS.

50 HANDS WANTED

To cut wood. I will give regular employment to the above number of good working men, for the next six months. W. P. CANADAY.

FLATTING WOOD.

I wish to hire a flat to bring wood from Town Creek to Wilmington. Persons wishing to flat wood will please give me a call may 21 to W. P. CANADAY.

The Cotton Factory it is said will start in about two weeks. All hail to the new enterprise.

Gen. Jos. C. Abbott, Collector of Customs, is absent from the city in New York, we understand.

Capt. Southland, our heavy stable man, lost one of his finest carriage horses on Monday morning.

The Spelling Bee has been given up. What is the matter? Do not our people know how to entertain this modern bug?

Everything in our city smacks of Centennial. Even one of the church bells forgot itself and tolled forth a mournful sound.

It is very dry and dusty. This important item of news is for the benefit of our country friends, for all in the city are aware of it.

What has become of the Sound railroad? Has it died again? Where are those enterprising gentlemen Messrs. Geo. R. French, Carr and King.

FAYETTEVILLE MILITARY.—Two of the Fayetteville military companies arrived here on Tuesday night and left for Charlotte on Wednesday morning on the 6 o'clock train.

The Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta railroad company have decided to establish a depot and an agent at Mears' Bluff, near the Guano Factory, six miles above the city.

The city authorities should sawdust Market street, if they can't do any better, it is the worst street in the city, and it is the one that nine-tenths of our country produce comes to the city on.

The National Cemetery under such competent and worthy hands as the gentleman who now has charge of it, is looking very nicely, and will be hand-some decorated on the 30th of May.

Persons owning property will do well to examine the ad of Hon. James Wilson, Chairman Board of County Commissioners. Mr. Wilson believes in giving timely notice to prevent quarreling. Good idea.

Capt. W. A. Cumming carried a small boat up to the centennial for the Democrats, who attend that jubilee, to go up Salt River in. There are a few Republicans who are on the ground to see it. Well done—may they enjoy their trip.

We call attention to-day to the advertisement of Jno. H. Allen, Esq., corner of Princess and Front streets. He keeps on hand everything usually found in a first class jewelry store, and his prices are very reasonable. Give him a call.

One of our oldest citizens said yesterday that the day reminded him of a funeral. A wag of a Radical answered, those fellows have gone up to Charlotte to devise ways and means to bury the Union, was the cause of the funeral like gloom being cast over our city.

The city has built a bulk-head across the foot of Brunswick street, and as soon as the necessary filling is done, the citizens of Brooklyn can land wood and produce at this convenient dock.—We hope the city will now grade and sawdust Brunswick street for convenient and easy hauling.

Mr. Gamburg, who was elected sheriff, and Mr. Nixon, who was elected Register of Deeds, of Pender county, tendered their resignations to the County Commissioners, and the Board elected Mr. Horrell as Sheriff and Mr. C. H. Manning as Register of Deeds. We are sorry that the gentlemen chosen by the people refused to serve, but as they would not, the County Commissioners have done well in their selections.

We understand that there will be about 150 families residing at the Sounds below this city during the present summer. All, or nearly so, from this city. We admire their taste, it is one of the most pleasant places in North Carolina to spend the summer, and the amount of money it would take to pay your fare to Beaufort, or some other watering place, will nearly pay your expenses for a season at the Sound. Besides you can be with your family every night, and during the day attend to your business in the city.

INTERESTING SCENES IN THE HAND OF THE SHERIFF.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.—Mr. Charles F. Harris, the editor of the Concord Sun and the State Agricultural Journal, died at the Purcell House in this city on Saturday night last at six minutes past eleven. The deceased had been confined to his room for two days before his death, but on Saturday morning

was well enough to walk about the room and converse with those who were present. In the afternoon of Saturday he became rapidly worse and physicians were sent for. When they arrived they found the patient suffering severely from congestion of the lungs. All was done that medical aid and kind attention could suggest, but without avail, and at the hour named above his spirit winged its way from earth, making no struggle to mark its exit but leaving the deceased calm and peaceful in death. Charles F. Harris was aged about 42 years, and leaves a wife and three daughters to mourn his sad and unexpected death.

The State could boast of few abler editors than Mr. Harris, with his ready wit and genial good humor, made him life of the editorial fraternity. Truly his death was a sad, sad event of the meeting of the Press Convention in our city, and the occurrence has thrown a pall of grief over the festivities that were tendered the editorial fraternity, calculated to survive and shadow its pleasantness for many a day.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.—The Board of County Commissioners met in special session Monday at 3 o'clock P. M. Present Chairman James Wilson, and Commissioners A. H. Morris, J. G. Wagner, S. Van Amringe and Dr. Wm. Nixon.

On motion, the Board proceeded to draw the regular tenure of jurors for June term of the Superior Court, in and for New Hanover county. The following persons were drawn:

First Week—Roger R. Sullivan, Jno A. Everett, W. H. Dart, Samuel Northrop, R. B. Freeman, Aaron David, Morris Bear, Jess. T. Emanuel, Tristole, Jos. Smith, Isaac Spicer, James Loftin, Michael Hooper, W. N. Highsmith, Richard Cowan, Chas. H. Polley, Wright Daniels, Hesekiah Reid, Christopher C. Morse, John G. Bainbridge, Fred Jones, Alexander Hostler, Geo. H. Jackson, Sampson Israel, Adam Brown, Samuel Paxton, Jos. A. Ashe, Robert Morrison, B. F. Mitchell, L. J. Thornton, T. J. Southland, James Sprout, Jr., Daniel M. Smith, Wm. L. Jacob, Chaney G. Southland, John J. Forest.

Second Week—Jno. C. Springer, Nathaniel Sparrow, Chas. Southland, David Lofton, John A. Hargrove, Benjamin Jacobs, Benjamin Farlow, Jr., Charles W. Murray, W. H. Sholar, John W. Millis, H. Von Gahlin, W. J. Penny, Jesse Farlow, P. Heinsberger, Denja, min Merrick.

The application of H. L. Leonard to list the taxes of John L. Wescott, was granted.

The application of Caroline Swann for relief, was referred to the committee on Poor.

The application of R. J. Jones for license, was granted.

The bills of W. W. Humphrey, Jas. K. Davis and Dr. S. S. Satchwell were received and referred to the Auditing Committee voiding bar justice finding him.

The application of A. E. Scott, Superintendent of County Poor House, for repairs for that institution, was referred to the Building Committee with power to act.

The Board then went into a revision of the tax list for the year 1875, after which recess was taken until next Monday at 10 o'clock.

Young man, if you have the qualifications for the counting room or the law office, and can't find permanent employment in the city or town, don't stay loafing around waiting for something to turn up.

Take off your coat and go to work with your hands. You will thereby at least sustain yourself, and the fact that your physical powers are developed by work won't disqualify you, mind for intellectual pursuits when circumstances call you into that sphere.

The time demands that every man and woman too, direct their energies to productive industries. One of the potent causes of the wide spread financial distress in our country, to our mind, is the simple fact that in our American Republic, north and south, we have too many drones too many who eat and wear and spend, who don't work and produce."

The above is from the Nashville "Daily Sun," and is as suits our own place to publish it for the benefit of our own young men, and hope they will take its advice. We are glad to see the press every where are doing their full duty in urging upon the idle men of the country the necessity of going to work.

There is a good Jersey farmer's wife who says her husband talked right straight along through the war without giving her any trouble; but now he gets so excited that he can't sit on a barrel five minutes and argue the Beecher question without a tear in his trousers." She says her nerves are "sinkin' under it."

THE ISRAELITES.—Last week we omitted to make mention of the conference extended to the Associate Editor of THE POST by our Jewish friends by a special invitation from Messrs. Jacob, Bear and A. Weil, to hear the lecture of Governor Vance before a Wilmington audience, on "The Scattered Nations," delivered in the Opera House in this city for the benefit of the "Temple of Israel," which is about being built here.

Governor Vance's lecture was all that was expected, evincing great research and study into the history of the descendants of Abraham from the time of their deliverance from the bondage of the Egyptians, and showing that the distinguished speaker was master of his subject and knew whereof he spake.

We are pleased to learn that the proceeds of the lecture netted quite a handsome sum, which will materially assist in forwarding the object had in view.

The latest and crowning act of Democratic meanness consists in the refusal of the late Legislature to furnish artificial limbs or commutation to the poor unfortunate men who were forced to fight the slaveholders' battles.

After all this, the voters of the State are asked to again trust in Democratic promises. Rely upon it, that unless Republicans shall control the coming Convention the days of popular rule are over in North Carolina.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." Now is the time for the free people of our good old State to establish upon a firm and lasting basis the privileges enjoyed by virtue of the Republican party. Let god and true Republicans be brought out in every country and let all men who desire to retain their rights put their shoulders to the wheel. The chances now lost may never be recovered. —Ex.

The Temple is to be of the Moorish order of architecture, having a front on Fourth street of 45 feet, running back on Market street 68 feet, with the main entrance on Fourth street. The building will be of brick, stuccoed in imitation of marble, will have a capacity of seating about 240 persons, and when completed will have cost about \$20,000. Mr. L. E. Rice will superintend the erection of the Temple, whose name is a sufficient guarantee for a faithful performance of the work.

As we said above the ground was broken yesterday at 12 o'clock M. by the President, Mr. Solomon Bear, of this city, who made a very neat and sensible speech, to at least 500 persons. Mr. Bear wound up his speech by inviting the large crowd to his residence on Red Cross street, where he set out before them the good things of life, and thereby made his guests happy. Mr. Bear understands how to please an audience, and he made a perfect success of it on this occasion.

There is no field of human enterprise in which their success has not been at one time or another notable. At the bottom of it all, apparently at the bottom of the character on which their success has been founded, we find their traditional jealousy of every acre of water which covers good land, and hating the poor lands, they have dived into the fertile deposits lying under water and peat, and sought there a wealth that no other soil can equal.

Seeking this they have become patient long-enduring, sturdy, hardy, and resourceful. If a lake is to be drained, they sit quiet down and count the cost, die time and the interest that time will add to the cost, and then devise the means for the most effectual performance of the work; this done, the undertaking proceeds with the regularity and persistence of the work of ants. If obstacles cannot be made auxiliaries of they are overcome! The clamors of dissatisfied people are idle, not as the wind—for the wind is not idle in Holland—but they pass unheeded, and steadily, day by day, the toiling goes on until the end is gained, and a new territory has been added to the earth's domain.—Ex.

Show me Beecher, hub, and I'll give you five cents," said a stranger to an urchin as the crowd was streaming out of the courthouse house the other day.

"Gimme the money," cried the gambe as quick as a flash, his eyes sparkling with cupidity. Having clutched the prize, he cast a few hurried glances at the throng and sailing out Judge Fullerton, exclaimed, "There he is! That's him!" The stranger carefully scrutinized the chubby figure of the ex-Judge, and in a very thoughtful and deliberate manner observed, "Well, now, since I've come to see him, I ain't a bit surprised."

The New York Canal Ring struggles hard for existence. Governor Tilden has put his foot upon it, and appears determined to keep it there. As it is a Democratic fight we have no particular interest, except to see the people of the State benefited by the struggle. The Governor shows pluck in the fight, and deserves the thanks of all honest men.

Mrs. Beecher wants to put on the witness stand long enough to give her opinion of that long legged long-haired—but, there, there, violence is prohibited, so far as these columns are concerned.

So far from being a section of the judgment day, Mr. Moulton was in Mr. Beecher's eyes a bank of flowers. A very remarkable difference, but perhaps the bank of flowers is as sweet by the other name.

The model husband of the period is the man who will hold the baby for a couple of hours every night while his wife catches up with the trial.

It is astonishing how many people have suddenly discovered that Judge Kelley (Pig Iron) is a great man. We knew it all the time, but respect for the Judge's feelings forbade us mentioning the fact.—Lynchburg Star.

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In 1861 the Democrats plunged the country into civil war without submitting the question to the people, against an express understanding to the contrary at the time of the election for delegates to the Convention.

They forced a flood of money upon the people, and afterwards repudiated the same.

They squandered the Sinking Fund of the State which had been placed in their hands as a sacred trust.

They invested the entire school fund of the State in worthless Confederate bonds, and thus ruined poor men's children out of the means of education.

They promised the poor men that if they would enlist for twelve months they would, at the expiration of their term be allowed to return home, but instead of complying with their promise, they had them consigned to their wives and children to suffer.

The poor men of North Carolina were hunted down by Democratic tyrants with bloodhounds, and forced to fight against their will.

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WILMINGTON, N. C.
FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1875.

MOTH OF MAY, 1875.

The Union soldiers and their friends, in and around Wilmington, should make suitable preparations to decorate the graves of those who laid down their lives for the maintenance of the American Union, and, for a time, forced respect to the national flag, not only abroad but at home. We do not believe it can be possible that the services of those brave men will be forgotten. It is not only that, but is our duty to turn out, and go to their last resting place, at least once a year, and we should instil to the minds of our children that it is an honor, yea, a glory, to die for ones country, and a disgrace to fight against it. If every one who is interested in the Union cause does not turn out and show honor to those veterans that their great services entitle them to, who should. And then, again, we know not how long the Union people will have the chance to do so, for we verily believe that the time is not far distant, in the south, when an old Union soldier will not dare to throw a flower on the grave of one of his brethren that was killed in upholding the stars and stripes. Public opinion has to be cultivated, and it is being done to the prejudice of every man who believes in the Union of the States, and the time will yet be when the gray will govern this country, unless pains are taken and that speedily, to divert public opinion from that channel. We hope to see the Union soldiers bestir themselves, and have a rousing turnout on the 30th of May.

GOV. BROGDEN.

We publish a communication to the Herald from our esteemed Governor, Curtis H. Brogdan. It is full of true patriotism, and as a North Carolinian we feel proud that we have a Governor who dares to write a letter with the true ring of unionism. We hope the good people of the Old North State will take the advice offered in this letter, and our merchants, mechanics, farmers and industries of every kind will be fully represented at our National Centennial.

The Centennial at Philadelphia will not be a party organization for the benefit of the Republican or Democratic parties, but will be a general celebration of our national independence; a celebration that every man can attend and enjoy, and feel assured that he will not be insulted on account of his politics or place of nativity. A Southern man will be as much at home there as a Northern man, and those true patriots will show their wisdom and tact by treating every one courteous, kind and affectionate. It will be a reunion of brothers, and we are confident that if the south is properly represented that the people of the North will "kill the fatted calf," to welcome her brethren back in the fold of true brotherly love. How different it will be from the one that took place yesterday at Charlotte, where no one was invited except he was a true Democrat or was showing a weakness for that party, by his acts and words. We might well exclaim, how long, O, how long, before these men, these ultra secessionists will learn some sense and wisdom! Never were afraid, they have been raised to believe that their opinions are the best, and every one that does not think as they do are the enemies to the south, and we candidly believe that they will never learn the path of duty and patriotism.

MISSOURI CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

Missouri is now luxuriating in a Constitutional Convention of its own, and the ku klux democracy don't know whether they are happy or not. Politically the Convention is divided into sixty-three ku klux democrats, nine Union Republicans and two milk and water liberals.

The Convention was organized on the 4th inst., by the election of ex-Senator W. P. Johnson as President. This man's chief claim to the position was based on his record of disloyalty to the United States government which he had sworn to support, and for which disloyalty he was expelled from the United States Senate.

The indications are that this Convention will make a Constitution for Missouri as ultra in its character and provisions as the strongest State rights, anti republican, ku klux, bourbon democrat could hope for or desire.

These sainted democrats could not take their seats in their Convention until they had taken an oath to observe and respect certain existing organic laws; the first thing they attempted after their organization was to set aside their obligations in this respect, and to rip up and re-model everything to suit themselves.

The ku klux democracy of the Missouri Constitutional Convention tends the compliment of the season to the ku klux democracy of the North Carolina Constitutional Convention, and points with pride to what they are doing in the way of nobly disregarding unauthorized legislative restrictions on Constitutional Conventions.

Miss Anthony is mentioned by the St. Louis Republican as the "voluptuous modern Cleopatra." Now, then, impudence.

THE GREAT DEMOCRATIC JUBILEE AT CHARLOTTE.

The Democratic Jubilee came off at Charlotte yesterday. This affair has been gotten up under the name of the "Mecklenburg Celebration." They have made it so for the purpose of hiding their real intentions to get the general public to pay the expense of it, not having the money themselves, and being too selfish to do so even if they had. They intended to have a consultation concerning the next Presidential campaign, and they knew of no better time for this than at the Mecklenburg Centennial. Then, again, their hellish purposes would be hid from the view of the American people.

Who have they invited? Not a single Republican of prominence! Not a single distinguished General of the Union army! Not a single distinguished Statesman—no one except rebels and copperheads. Those who distinguished themselves in the late war for their rebel sentiments and disunionism, and since the war for abusing the United States Government for maintaining the Union and putting down rebellion in the States. Those and no others are the controlling element at this Charlotte re-union of the Ku Klux and White Leaguers of the United States. May they enjoy the occasion, for they never will meet with success in overturning the Government of the United States, unless the people of the North forget themselves and allow them to get a Democratic State Rights President. If they do, then the old union ship is wrecked on the shoals of rebellion never more to be resurrected from the depths of slavery.

TADYISM.

And now our neighboring Star has it bad. "Two of Indiana's distinguished sons will be present at the Centennial on the 20th." Hon. M. C. Kerr is a hard-money western Democrat, which at first blush has the appearance of an anomaly." Certainly, just so, but while on the currency question he may not, in this latitude to be considered orthodox, he is sound in everything else—as a Democrat! My! And so the Star thinks orthodoxy in Democracy a sufficient excuse for unsoundness on the most vital and important question that affects the people of the South, and so long as a man can go the whole hog on the Democratic platform, it don't make any difference whether we have any money or not.

And then Gov. Hendricks, too; just think! oh, that will be joyful! "And whether he ever be President or not, the Star will esteem him for his rich qualities of heart, and admire him for his sagacity and firmness. He never hated or distrusted the South, though he loved the Union." What a nice fellow Hendricks is, to be sure. "He was in the forefront of the Liberal movement in the ranks of the Northern Democracy. He has a right to our hearts, and he shall ever have and hold them." And there is to be found the milk of the cocoanut. He was in the forefront ranks of the Northern Democracy!

But don't it strike one as a little amusing that the Star should be blazing away as a first-class Democratic screamer and don't remember that a short time ago its stomach was very sick at the idea of being called a Democratic newspaper, and wanted the name of the whole abolition changed and rechristened as the Conservative party? We wonder if the Lion of the Journal has captured the Lamb of the Star? and we wonder if the Centennial has anticipated the milennium, and we are to have the glorious sight of the Lion and Lamb lying down together? Who knows?

HAVE THE SOUTHERN PEOPLE ACCEPTED THE SITUATION.

When the rebellion ended by the surrender of the southern armies by Lee and Johnson, the general belief all over the country was that the people of the south were going to do the clean thing and accept the situation in good faith—have they done it? Any one who has lived in the south, with Union sentiments, can answer the question unhesitatingly, that they have not. And they are further from it to-day than they were in 1865, because at that time they were governed by the bayonet, and appearances were at any rate that they were willing and anxious to become reconciled to the American government and be good and law abiding citizens, but as the years have rolled on they have become more bold, at first they simply talked, then they commenced to organize and finally succeeded in wresting most of the southern States from the hands of true Union men and placing them at the mercy of the old slaveholding oligarchy and ku klux, but they are not satisfied at that.

Now they are trying to get control (and many of the best American statesmen think they will succeed), of the general government. God forbid. As we said above, they are becoming more and more bold every day. Who would have thought that in ten years after Lee's surrender, and the southern States placed under military rule, that the rebels would turn out in their old uniforms, with their old battle flags and under the organization of their old companies and regiments, and with the confederate flags flying in a process-

sion. Yet it was so on the 10th of this month, when the procession, under command of an ex-confederate Colonel marched to the confederate cemetery, with the old "Wilmington Light Infantry," (an organization that existed before, and fought throughout the late war in the confederate army, in full uniform of gray, and with their old battle flag, carried by two ex-confederate officers of rank, and further on in the procession there were one hundred confederate flags flying. The speaker boldly and defiantly insulted the Union soldiers, and called them and their officers brutes, and landed to the skies the rebel soldiers for fighting against the flag of their country. He told his hearers that these soldiers, referring to those who were lying under the sod, had died in defense of their country. Now if this is so, the Union soldiers died fighting against it and in a bad cause. How will the people of the north like such language as this? How will the old Union soldiers like it, we will leave for them them to answer.

What does this look like. But this is not all, the North Carolina Press Convention met here last week and all of the leading Democratic editors in the State were present. On the first day of the Convention a leading Democratic editor offered the following resolutions:

Whereas, it is proper that the brave people of this State should honor those who bravely laid down their lives in their defense; and, whereas, brave men accord to the late Maj. Gen. Wm. D. Fender patriotism, gallantry and faithful devotion to duty, and appreciate as North Carolinians the glowing tribute paid him by the great Confederate Captain, who writes of him: "The confidence and admiration inspired by his courage and capacity here only equalled the esteem and respect entertained by all with whom he was associated for the noble qualities of his modest and unassuming character. He was an officer who never held his proper rank; he should have been one of my corps commanders."

Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention that there should be erected to the memory of W. D. Fender in the capitol square at Raleigh a statue of this hero, a friend of humanity who gave to his country his noblest service and offered up his life as a sacrifice to civil liberty.

Resolved, 2d, That the members of the State press constitute a general committee to bring this matter before our people and urge upon them the necessity of honoring in an appropriate manner one of the greatest soldiers born upon North Carolina's soil.

Resolved, 3d, That Robert Strange of Wilmington, D. H. Hill of Charlotte, W. R. Cox of Raleigh, Geo. Howard of Tarboro, and J. J. Davis of Franklin constitute a special committee to act with the press in devising means whereby the monument may be erected.

No man in North Carolina admires a brave man more than we do, but this is a direct attempt to place a rebel General's monument beside that of George Washington in the Capital Grounds of the State. It is a direct attempt to encourage rebellion and make it respectable.

How will the people of the North, those old Union loving citizens, relish this attempt to make treason respectable and unionism disgraceful. And yet you will find a large lot of good people in the north who wish to forgive these fellows for the greatest offence known to nations, and it is very commendable in them, but at the same time the rebels are preparing to do the same thing over again and are really laughing at what they are pleased to term the northern fools for forgiving them, when they have not, and do not ask for it. How have they accepted the situation? Why they only had one hundred confederate flags out on the 10th of May, 1875, but in 1876, there will be more battle flags, and thousands of confederate flags, and the boldness will continue until a Union man will not dare to stay in the south and say that he respects the Stars and Stripes. It was so in 1860 and 1861, and it will be so before 1881. History only repeats itself.

CONVENTION CAMPAIGN.

In an editorial article with the above heading, the Journal of last Sunday says that certain matters have so engrossed public attention that the importance of the election in August for delegates to the Constitutional Convention has been somewhat overlooked. "The delegates to the Convention will rewrite the fundamental law of the State which will in all probability outlive the present generation. The Convention, of 1835 gave us a Constitution, which, except a single amendment, was not changed until 1861, and then only by influences brought about by the impending war. Indeed we may say that there was no material change until 1865, when strangers aliens in blood, in affection and in interest, took possession of the State, and under protection of federal bayonets fastened upon us our present Constitution, infamous in some of its principles antagonistic to our best interests in nearly all."

"The Convention * * will submit to the people of the State for their adoption or rejection, a new Constitution. What its character will be depends upon the people themselves—Whether we are to have a Constitution which will reform our State government, conform the fundamental law to the wants and sympathies of the people, and under which North Carolina can join her sister States in their onward march in prosperity will, of course, depend upon who the delegates are. The

people can and their most vital welfare demands that the best men in the several counties should be nominated and elected. We want delegates who not only know what the best interests of the people require, but who have the moral courage to give us a Constitution which will protect and foster those interests. * * It behoves us, therefore, to begin the work of preparation at an early day. * * Our dearest hopes, our dearest rights are the prizes for which we fight."

Sampson found honey in the carcass of a carion, and we find words of wisdom in the columns of the Journal, albeit we find them terribly mixed up with much that is bad. The people of North Carolina comprehend the vital necessity of sending good men and true to represent them in the approaching Constitutional Convention, and they will send them—not such men as the Journal intimates a desire to see sent there, men who have treason in their hearts, whose very souls are filled with hatred of everything that is good and pure; men who would gladly see the glorious fabric of the American Union leveled with the dust; men who would gladly, if they dared, lay their impious hands on that sacred and glorious fabric, and themselves level it with the dust; men who would forget every sacred pledge and every solemn obligation; who would make laws entirely in the interests of a slave oligarchy; who would deprive the poor man of the boom which, for the first time in the history of North Carolina, a Republican Convention in 1868 gave to him, the homestead and personal property exemption law; men who would disfranchise every poor man in the State, by requiring a property qualification for voters, and requiring all voters to show their tax receipts before being allowed the elective franchise. These are the men that the Journal and its Ku Klux conferees want sent to the Convention, but who the people of North Carolina have determined shall remain at home.

The Journal wants the Constitution of 1835 re-acted; a Constitution which experienced no material change until 1865, when, after years of blood and suffering and pain, North Carolina emerged from her bonds of slavery and tyranny into the broad light of a free State; when, as the Journal says, "Strangers, aliens in blood, in affection, in interest, took possession of the State, and under the protection of federal bayonets fastened upon us our present Constitution, infamous in some of its principles; antagonistic to our best interests in nearly all." The strangers and aliens whom the Journal prates about were the men who frustrated the evil designs of such men as those that paper wants sent to the Convention—men who did all they could to destroy the Union, who plunged the State and the South into a bloody, fratricidal war, and who, when whipped, came cringing and fawning around these strangers and aliens; and when, by the magnanimity of the federal government they were, upon their taking an oath to support, protect and maintain the Constitution and laws of the United States again invested with the rights and liberties which they had forfeited, are again trying to alienate the feelings of the people from their fealty to their government, and again plunge them into strife and blood and war. "A burnt child dreads the fire," and a betrayed and indignant people will surely reject the men who once led them into such untold and terrible misery. Thank God for the federal bayonets that guaranteed the safety of the people while they were framing the Constitution of 1868, and we pray that He in his mercy, will give us the same protection and guarantee us the same blessed liberty for years to come.

MATTER FOR CONSIDERATION.

The Post promised last week to give more samples of the sentiments of leading men in the Confederacy about the state of affairs existing during the war; we give another installment today, taken from the documentary evidence which was published in the legislative proceedings of the extra session of 1863-64.

It seems that Governor Vance was terribly annoyed at the sportive way Confederate officers and troops had of helping themselves to whatever they wanted, and although Vance was and is great on a joke, he didn't see the point as made by these gallant Confederates.

Under date of January 22nd, 1863, he wrote to Hon. James A. Seddon, Secretary of War at Richmond:

"Dear Sir:—It pains me to have to communicate with you so often in the character of complainant; the necessities of the case must be my apology."

"There are a large lot of broken

down cavalry horses quartered in the counties of Wilkes, Yadkin, Ashe and Surry in this State. The officers controlling them are pressing corn and forage at prices less by one half than the current rates—in the people or the horses must suffer. I ask for the removal of the horses. It is denied or refused. That is the question. I am unwilling to see the corn taken from the mouths of women and children for the use of any troops. I earnestly request their removal."

The Post has more of these beautiful little glimpses at Confederate times, and asks the people of North Carolina, "Do they want any more of such things?"

Chicago is badly swamped financially. The delinquent tax lists total \$6,750,000, and the city is borrowing money to meet the deficit in its treasury by reason of the shortcomings of tax-payers. But worse than that, it is acknowledged that if all the delinquent taxes were collected they would not be sufficient to pay the outstanding liabilities of the city not provided for in the funded debt.

In other words, a parcel of old broken

down army horses, with their hordes of officers and privates, were sent to eat out a section of country where but little had been left from the drought of the previous year, and although the Governor of the State was absolutely buying corn elsewhere and sending it to the famine stricken wives and children of

the party of reform.

soldiers who had been torn away and sent off to Virginia, these army locusts were swarming over the whole country, devorring everything they could lay their hands on, and pressing corn and forage at less than one half of what it was worth!

Mr. Seddon referred the letter of the Governor to Gen. S. Jones, in whose command the horses were, and Lieut. Cook, of the 8th Virginia Cavalry, reported to him that "the horses were sent to North Carolina because they could not be fed in Virginia; that impressments had been made from persons who had refused to take Confederate money in payment of their contracts, which he did not consider impressing. He further stated that if he had North Carolina money he could buy as much forage as necessary without making impressions."

More than a month after the Governor had written to the Secretary of War about the outrages complained of, in a letter dated Raleigh, February 25th, 1873, he again wrote to Mr. Seddon a letter, in which he alluded to the fact that he had written him "respectfully asking the removal of a lot of broken down cavalry horses from the north-western counties of this State, of Gen. Jenkins' command, which were devouring the substance of people threatened with famine," and that he "had not the pleasure of receiving a reply to that letter."

"I beg leave to inform you that their depredations are still continued, and they have become not only a nuisance, but a terror to the community. * * With every possible disposition to aid in the support of the army, I have the strongest reasons conceivable—the existence of my own people—for declining to permit these horses to remain in that section of the State. Where the question of starvation is narrowed down to women and children on the one side, and some worthless cavalry horses on the other, I can have no difficulty in making a choice. Unless they are removed soon, I shall be under the painful necessity of calling out the militia of the adjoining counties and drive them from the State. I hope, however, to be spared such a proceeding."

This warlike message from the Governor soon brought forth a reply from the Secretary, who regretted that such serious opposition should be entertained to the continuance of Gen. Jenkins' old war horses in North Carolina. He had referred the Governor's letter to Gen. Jones, who was commanding there, "with the hope that the evil complained of would be inquired into, and, if found remediable, would be corrected." It had been continued only from the necessity of the case. It was supposed that benefit would result from sending the horses there, not only to the horses but to the people! Complaints similar to those made had come up from various counties in Virginia, too, for the crops of the last season were scant almost everywhere, and some irregularities are but too apt to occur with the rather irregular and partially disciplined cavalrymen sent with the horses. Virginia authorities have been content with the efforts to redress these grievances by appeal to the officers commanding, and no effort has been made or intimated of a purpose to expel them by force."

All this gammon by Jeff. Davis' war Secretary didn't pacify an outraged and defiant people, and on March 21st, 1863, the Governor wrote to the Secretary that the impressment scoundrels had been lying to him. He says that the method of these men "was to go to a farmer's house, and tell him to take the corn at \$1.50 per bushel, and if he did not sell they would take it. In some instances their Quartermasters attended public sales, and publicly notified the assemblages, (most of them families of absent soldiers,) that they need not bid for the corn, that they were determined to have it! Yielding when resistance would have been useless, they (the cavalry) took the corn at such prices as they saw proper to pay—and this is not impressment!" * * * I complain that a large body of cavalry horses are in North Carolina, eating up the substance of the people in a region desolated by the drought and reduced to the verge of starvation, impressing it at prices about one half the market rates—the people or the horses must suffer. I ask for the removal of the horses. It is denied or refused. That is the question. I am unwilling to see the corn taken from the mouths of women and children for the use of any troops. I earnestly request their removal."

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PILOTS were notified a few days since to come to port from Havasu and Key West to come to port for inspection by Quarantine Physician.

They will from this date, until further notice, cause vessels from all West India ports, Galvest

THE WEEKLY POST.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1875.

The Centennial.—North Carolina Wheats into Line.—An Eloquent and Patriotic Letter from Governor Brodgen.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
RALEIGH, April 28, 1875.

To the Editor of the Herald:

DEAR SIR—I have received your letter in relation to the coming Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, inquiring what arrangements North Carolina has made for the purpose of securing representation in the Exhibition; also what industries, types of manufacture, products, mining ores or accomplished invention will be exhibited from this State.

I hope that many of our liberal and patriotic citizens will use their means and efforts to have North Carolina well represented in all the departments of useful industry and skill, so that there may be some living evidence of our growth and progress during the past hundred years. We are part of our great National Union and rejoice in its progress and prosperity. More has been done for the improvement of the condition of mankind, for the advancement of our material resources, and for the development of the arts and sciences in the United States during the last fifty years than has been done by all the nations of Europe within the last five hundred years.

I hope that our agricultural, mechanical and manufacturing industries may be all well represented; and that the administration of our charitable and benevolent institutions, our asylums, schools and prisons, our chambers of commerce, our agricultural societies, our institutions of science and learning, and our diversified industries may be brought prominently in view, in order that our advancement, growth and progress may be better seen and known.

It will afford the most favorable opportunity that our State has ever had to advertise herself to the world to present some reliable information concerning her means and resources, and to invite immigration and capital from other countries to locate among us.

Feeling much anxiety for North Carolina to participate with her sister States in the celebration of our national Centennial, I sent a special message to the late Legislature upon this subject; but that body failed to give any assistance to our people to contribute to the Exhibition.

I shall appeal to our leading citizens, who have a deep and lively interest in the prosperity and welfare of the whole country, to encourage and sustain this noble enterprise by their patronage and support.

I regard the Centennial of our American Declaration of Independence as the greatest event in the interest of peace and friendship that has ever occurred in our national history. Believing, as I do, that it will exercise a most favorable and beneficial influence and effect in promoting concord, union and harmony, I hail it with joy and will do all in my power to promote its success.

I am pleased with the industry, ability and influence which the Herald is exerting to make our great National Centennial exhibition what it ought to be, and as I trust, will be, the pride and admiration of the world.

The Herald deserves well of the country for its persistent and powerful advocacy of the Centennial.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

C. H. BRODGEN.

The Washington correspondent of the American Citizen of Lexington Kentucky, in a recent article says among other things: A retrospective view of the great Republican party compared with its present, presents a problem for solution. It has truly been the party of freedom, the party of progress, the party of strength and nerve to keep the Union in a state of preservation, in short, the party of peace and prosperity. Yet today it is often brought to judgment and weighed in the balances of public opinion than its opponent, the Democratic party, which has been the hotbed of rebellion, the advocate of slavery, murder, hate, assassination, unequal laws and retrogression. These may not be the tenets held or practiced by individual Democrats, but they are the principles of the party. *An contrarie*, the principles of Republicanism are founded in love, peace, equality, protection and progression. Then why need we fear? The Republican party is the farmer's party, the mechanic's party, the banker's party, the miner's party, the Christian's party, the laborer's party; in short, it is the party of the good citizen. Who shall be our next President, is a matter of great concern to the colored citizen. Shall it be the blate Republican, or the Kuklux, negro-hating secession Democrat, or the phrasical Republican, who tells how pure I am, or shall it be the silent Republican, extravagant in nothing but just in all things, one who loves his country for the good he can do, who is not partisan, but always ready to mete out justice to North, South, East and West, black and white alike, whose conservatism, if conservative, tends to peace, destroys jealousy and faction, and represents independence and backbone. With such a man at the helm and the ship of the State is safe. There is such a man within every man's recollection. He has already won great success. He is no partisan. The north has learned to esteem him, the south to respect him. He better than any other man would bridge the bloody chasm. His mingles with justness, firmness, equality and respect for all. He represents the sentiment *Union and Peace*. In due time we shall tell of him more plainly.

Vice-President Wilson is eating too many big dinners down south. The first thing he knows he will be too much of a dyspeptic for the Centennial candidacy.

The editor of the Democratic Sentinel, of Lewistown, Pa., has written a letter to Hon. W. D. Kelley, M. C., inquiring if the recent report of his changed views on Southern affairs was correct, and received a reply worth a passing notice.

It will be remembered that this distinguished statesman, after the adjournment of the last Congress, made a trip to the "Everglades" in Florida, probably for the purpose of recuperating his exhausted energies, caused by his arduous Congressional labors during the preceding ninety days, in the genial atmosphere which embalms the land of mosquitoes and alligators; that in due time he made his way back to the North, and was interviewed by the ubiquitous newspaper reporter, through whom he announced a change of views in relation to the wisdom of force bills, resulting from his familiar intercourse with the people of Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia and Florida; that he regretted having voted for such stringent measures; believing the relations of the colored and white people of the South to be most excellent; and that the South was suffering chiefly for more currency, thus confirming him in his convictions of the wisdom of his Congressional speeches in favor of inflation, etc.

His Democratic neighbor, the editor of the Sentinel, noting these utterances, believing them to have a bearing favorable to the Democracy, and probably remembering Mr. Kelley's utterance last autumn announcing his readiness to desert the Republican party if his currency theories should not be adopted as party measures, and deeming it a good time to make Kelley express himself more fully, requested him to write another letter.

The desired letter has been written and printed in the Democratic Sentinel. From this epistle it appears that Mr. Kelley was lead to support the force laws, "on account of circumstances that had transpired in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas"; and that is on this point; that his convictions have been mortified; but that on the current question his views are now the same as expressed by him in 1857; that on the whole he thinks the Sentinel has overestimated the change of opinion he has undergone.

This is as we expected. Mr. Kelley was led to vote for stringent laws on account of "circumstances that had transpired in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas," since which he has traveled by rail from Washington through Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia to Florida, and back again through the same States to Washington, and talked to the people, white and colored, in those States, and "presto" his views change as to the condition of affairs in "Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas"; states which he has not visited, with whom he has not conversed! Not having been within hundreds of miles of the people in the disturbed districts on the Mississippi, whose condition it was supposed by him furnished occasion for stringent laws to preserve the peace and good order of society, his change of opinion on this point, during his travels on the Atlantic sea-board, must be considered of immense importance.

But in this carefully-prepared letter Mr. Kelley does not call in question the existence of the facts which a month or so earlier he supposed justified stringent legislation. He admits their existence and palliates in these words:

"If it be true that an idle man's brain is the devil's workshop, we must expect turbulence among millions of men who live in constrained idleness because there is no market for their labor. No measure of force will reduce such a community to order. It will always be liable to have its passions inflamed by trivial causes, and should not on such occasions be harshly dealt with. Hence, my regret at having voted for the force bill."

The southern demagogue is unhappy! The civil rights bill has been in force about three months, and the terrible effects which were to follow in its track have not yet come to hand. No private house has been invaded by the dusky skins. No hotel has been overrun with their patronage, no white traveler has been forced to leave over crowded cars, no theatres have closed to keep away the clamoring crowds of black admirers; in fact, society everywhere appears better contented with the presence of the law, than it did with the prospect of its coming. No wonder the demagogues are unhappy. They have lost their stock in trade, and until they discover some new radical measure to build upon they will have no influence among the people. The defeated force bill may revive them a little—*Chronicle*.

Judge Kelley, of Pennsylvania, has recently returned from a trip south. We see no reason for abusing the Judge because he found everything lovely and serene in that once disturbed section.

We are glad he came back with a good report from the land of sugar and cotton. It shows the south is recovering its good temper, that the better class have some control over the ruffians, and that the civil rights bill, after all said over its destructive effects, had more of good than evil in it. True, the good reports do not blot out the past, they don't restore a single murdered negro to life, they don't change the facts as they once existed, but they do show a decided improvement. If the Judge paints a correct picture, Gordon and Lamar must pull the long bow on the desperate condition of things south. We prefer to believe Judge Kelley, and sincerely hope that all he saw and heard will prove substantial enough to keep. The Judge's stories don't agree with those told by Senator Anthony to a reporter of the Graphic, but then the social characteristics of the new may account for the impressions produced on each.—*Chronicle*.

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The Cincinnati Commercial, (liberal independent newspaper,) which has affiliated with the Democracy long enough to speak authoritatively, has this to say of the practices and tendencies of the Democratic party:

If the country is about to be put under a Democratic regime, the tax-payers need not flatter themselves that we are to have an era of economy and retrenchment. We know of no instance where this has been the result of putting Democrats in office. In New York city the extravagance of Democratic administrations was notorious. In Arkansas the expenses of the Democratic administration for the past year are reported to exceed those of the previous year, when the State had Republican officers, by \$90,000. Indianapolis is crying out because under Democratic rule the expenses have run up more than a hundred thousand dollars in excess of those of the same period of Republican administration. In Ohio two years of Democratic government and legislation have produced no economic results, and in Cincinnati the old wastefulness and prodigality go on. They all have very liberal ideas when it comes to the expenditure of money they do not themselves raise.

The man who does not see that a military ring, composed of ex-confederate officers, is successfully at work in the South gaining control of the Democratic party is simply blind. The best men of that section are made to stand aside in the matter of political preference, and those who made records on the battle fields of the slaveholders' rebellion are selected to fill all the offices in the gift of that party. This is all very well on the surface, and no one would object to it if the members of the ring had truly and logically abandoned their love for the Lost Cause.

But this they have not done, and the result is the entire Democratic party has been leavened with the spirit of treason. State rights, exploded as the masses of the people believed by the way, are being reasserted in antagonism to the sovereignty of the nation, and before the next democratic national convention is held, these southerners will have so far led their Northern doughty-faced followers from the path of true allegiance that the issues which divided parties before the war, with the sole exception of the question of slavery, will again be submitted to the people.

There can be no middle ground on which a Third party may find foothold, unless the people are willing that the great principles which brought the Republican party into existence, and which enabled it to save the republic in time of civil strife, shall be ignored. This we do not believe to be possible. It is therefore almost certain that the next national campaign will be fought between ex-rebels and their sympathizers, on the one side, and Union men on the other. Who can doubt the result?—*Republican*.

This is as we expected. Mr. Kelley was led to vote for stringent laws on account of "circumstances that had transpired in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas," since which he has traveled by rail from Washington through Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia to Florida, and back again through the same States to Washington, and talked to the people, white and colored, in those States, and "presto" his views change as to the condition of affairs in "Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas"; states which he has not visited, with whom he has not conversed!

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The truth has got to come; and the sooner it comes the better. The position the negro now occupies in our midst is a shame and a disgrace to American freedmen. It is a damnable outrage upon the pure blood that courses its way through the veins of the high-minded Teuton. It is an infamy as black as hell itself. It is a baneful curse that should never be solemnly sanctioned by a free-born Anglo-Saxon race. And when Gen. Gordon pretends to represent the true Southern sentiment by proclaiming a willingness to pledge himself to maintain negro *sovereignty* in this land, he is earnestly repudiated by a writer in the Atlanta *News*, who says:

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NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

Carolina Central Railway Company.
SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, December, 1874.

TO MEET THE WANTS TO THE TRADE
we have added another STEAMER to the Line and

will sail from NEW YORK every
Wednesday & Saturday at 3 P. M.
From Pier 13 North River.

SEMI-WEEKLY FROM EACH
PORT.

Hereafter shippers can rely upon
the prompt and regular sailing of
these Steamers from New York as ad-

vertised, as the Company has deter-
mined to adopt regular sailing days,
and with the additional steamer, there
can be no cause for delay in shipments.

Other steamers will be added as
required.

A. D. CAZAUX, Agent,
ap 9-tf Wilmington, N. C.

NEW ARRIVALS
This Week.

WACCAMAW & CAPE FEAR FRESH
BEATEN RICE.

HAMS, SIDES, SHOULDERS
(Dry Salted and Smoked.)

COFFEES of all kinds at reduced
Prices, FISH, CASE GOODS of
all kinds, TOILET SOAPS,

Fine Pale and Common
SOAPs, Twenty differ-
ent kinds of TONIC
BITTERS,

Cigars, Tobacco, Kerosene Oil,

Hay, Corn and Oats

WITH HUNDREDS OF OTHER ARTICLES
OF
Groceries at Wholesale.

BRICK AT REDUCED PRICE,
AT

MATHIS & CO'S,
Office foot of Orange St.

PRICE \$7 00 & \$8 00
PER THOUSAND.

Delivered to order at \$1 per thousand,
Feb 5-tf.

EXPRESS AND THROUGH FREIGHT
TRAINS.

MAIL TRAIN.

Leave Union Depot daily at... 7:35 A. M.

Arrive at Goldsboro at... 11:30 A. M.

Arrive at Rocky Mount..... 2:00 P. M.

Arrive at Weldon at..... 3:50 P. M.

Leave Weldon daily at..... 7:30 A. M.

Arrive at Rocky Mount at..... 9:50 A. M.

Arrive at Goldsboro at..... 12:30 P. M.

Arrive at Union Depot at..... 5:50 P. M.

Leave Union Depot daily at... 7:15 P. M.

Arrive at Goldsboro at... 2:11 A. M.

Arrive at Rocky Mount..... 5:19 A. M.

Arrive at Weldon at..... 7:30 A. M.

Leave Weldon daily at..... 6:30 P. M.

Arrive at Rocky Mount at..... 8:30 P. M.

Arrive at Goldsboro at..... 12:39 A. M.

Arrive at Union Depot at..... 6:30 A. M.

Mail Train makes close connection at Weldon for all points North via Bay Line and Acquia Creek routes.

Express Train connects only with Acquia Creek route. Fullerton's Palace Sleeping Cars on this train.

THE WEEKLY POST

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1875.

LITERARY.

Annie of Geierstein, by Sir Walter Scott, published this day, is the seventh volume of an entire new edition of The Waverley Novels, now in course of publication by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, entitled "Peterson's Cheap Edition for the Millions of The Waverley Novels. For sale at P. Heinberger's Live Book and Music store, at 25 cents.

Frank Leslie's Lady's Magazine for June is particularly interesting for the ladies. It contains all the latest fashions for them, besides it is an excellent family paper, all of the stories being well written and chaste. Frank Leslie's understands the taste of the ladies, has for many years made it a study, and has achieved a perfect success. No magazine in this country is so popular with the ladies, and deservedly so.—Terms \$3 50 per annum. Address the publishers, 587 Pearl street, New York.

The Overland Monthly for May. The current issue of this welcome publication contains an excellent table of contents. The Western flavor is exceedingly well maintained, in such articles as the Ascent of Mount Rainier; Shadows of the Plains, a poem by Joaquin Miller; Big Jack Small, by J. W. Gally, one of the most characteristic sketches ever published in the magazine; A Theory of Cloud-Bursts; and The Indigenous Civilizations of America, by T. A. Harcourt, one of the best papers in this number. John S. Hittell treats of The Spirit of the Age from an extremely liberal standpoint. Wm. J. Shaw has commenced the publication of some of his researches in ancient lands, the first paper being entitled The Temple of Heliopolis, while editorial reference is made to his extensive travels, and the fact mentioned that he is now having constructed in London, for San Francisco or some other place in California, a telescope of the greatest magnifying power, it is believed, of any now in existence. The great object-glasses for this were purchased before he heard of Mr. Lick's famous donation in that behalf. This number abounds in good poetry, for besides Joaquin Miller we have Wait; All or not at All, by the editor; and a touching contribution from Miss Croothill entitled Beside the Dead. The editor furnishes the fifth chapter of his Autobiography of a Philosopher. Among the stories are The Regulus of the Netherlands, by Dr. Ver Mehr; A Queer Mistake; and A Dead-Head Etc., and Current Literature, full and varied. J. A. Carmany & Co., publishers, San Francisco. \$4 per annum.

Valmaseda's latest proclamation to the Cuban insurgents shows that he is conscious of impending danger. He will pardon all the rebels who will surrender before May 30, but the rebels are making such headway that they evidently think they will soon turn the tables on the Captain General. Last week ten valuable estates were burned in the district of Colon, which is getting rather close to Havana. Seventy estates have been destroyed, together with an immense amount of sugar, in the last few months, and the plan of the insurgents is, avowedly, to lay waste the whole country, and drive Valmaseda into the sea. Cuba is fast becoming a mass of ruins, revolution is imminent every day in Havana, and a crisis is evidently approaching.

If we want to win a brilliant victory over Democracy in 1876, we must organize for the great battle. The opposition is sanguine, watchful, and thoroughly in earnest. The only common tie which binds them together is "anything to beat the Republican party." On this platform they are united. To defeat and rout them we must be equally united. Local jealousies must be laid aside until the great national question is decided. Our party organization should be complete in every town, city, county, and State. If we thus present a solid front, we shall beat back the enemy's charge, and keep the Government, for the next ten years at least, in the hands of those who have proven worthy of its confidence and support. To organize is to win.—Chronicle.

There are hundreds of poor Democrats in North Carolina who are in the enjoyment of a home furnished them at the hands of the Republican party. Had it not been for the Homestead provision of our present Constitution, their wives and children would now be homeless. Will such men be longer governed by passion and prejudice? Let them reflect. Passion, prejudice and hate will avail you nothing, and the leaders of Democracy will desert you when the sheriff's execution is made operative.—Take warning, poor men of all parties, and vote for the only party that has exhibited any interest in your welfare.—Era.

It requires no prophet to predict a cold summer as long as the North Atlantic is filled with immense fields of floating ice. The effect of this glacial proximity will sensibly be felt throughout this country. The steamer Nova Scotia, which arrived from Liverpool at Baltimore a few days ago, reported experiencing great difficulty in getting through, and a large number of ships were seen frozen solidly in the ice-fields. The presence of such quantities of ice in the North Atlantic at this season of the year is unusual, and it will perceptibly affect our climate for several weeks at least.

SMALL FARMS AND OTHER CULTURE.

This country wants smaller farms. As a general rule, our farms are too large. If a man has capital enough to stock and carry on a large farm property—that is, so as to make it yield up to its full capacity, and at the same time be growing better—there can be no just objection to his holding fields to field, and farming largely. And there are some advantages peculiar to large farms, such as a greater diversity and a more systematic rotation of crops, which a man of large means has a perfect right to pursue for himself. But generally speaking the capital employed in carrying on farms is very small, and the size of the farms is out of all proportion to the means invested. It is a distressing sight to see fields half-tilled. Such farming is pernicious as an example. It is wasteful and finally kills the soil, and degrades the cause of agriculture.

We are not prepared to say just how many acres a farmer ought to cultivate further than that he ought to attempt no more than he can cultivate thoroughly and well. The Romans illustrated the importance of thorough tillage by the following apologue: A vine-dresser had two daughters and a vine-yard; when the eldest daughter was married, he gave her a third of his vineyard for a portion, notwithstanding which, he had the same quantity of fruit as formerly. When his youngest daughter was married he gave her half of what remained, and still the produce of his vineyard was undiminished. This resulted from his bestowing as much labor on the third part left, after his daughters had received their portion as he had been accustomed to perform, and throw up our caps with the crowd in honor of the act. But is it not a little singular that certain persons would make it a pecuniary offense to refer to the past brilliant achievements of the Republican party, about themselves boasting this lantern story more than a century old? What do they think of the brave fellow who nailed the flag to the shattered staff of Sumter in 1861?

—The large ideas which are so striking a characteristic of us as a nation, and in general so honorable, have taken an unfortunate direction in dictating the size of our farms. The farm of the famed Cincinnati consisted of but few acres. When Dido landed on the coast of Africa, the inhabitants, disposed to be hospitable and generous, gave her as much land as a bulls hide would cover, and when, with a woman's wit she cut the hide into small strips and enclosed a larger portion of ground than was intended, she had less territory for the magnificent city and State of Carthage than many North Carolina farmers possess and occupy. And now, in the densely populated districts of Europe, five acres are considered an ample field and verge enough for the industry of a family.

Small farms will bring the basis of our agricultural population, will bring in careful and exact husbandry, will increase production, and enhance the value of lands. The more dense the population of a rural district, the better the roads, the better the schools—more social relations. These are all important points and public opinion should be directed toward this accomplishment.—Chronicle.

It ought to be mentioned as a singular proof of the influence of Providence in the affairs of men, that the small-pox this season has been almost wholly confined to anti-Dredger folks.

COMMERCIAL.

Weekly Review of the Wilmington Market.

MAY, 13TH.

SPIRITS, TURPENTINE—Receipts 318 casks. Sales of 100 casks at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages. Market quiet.

ROSIN—Receipts 1,492 bbls. Sales of 500 bbls Strained \$1 50, and 500 do good Strained at \$1 50 per bbl.

COTTON—Receipts 100 bales. Market quiet and dull. The following are the official quotations:

Ordinary Nominal. Good Ordinary 14¹/₂ cents. Low Middling 14¹/₂ " " Middle 15 " " Good Middling 15 " "

SPRINGS, TURPENTINE—Receipts 317 casks. Market firm at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages.

TAR—Receipts 260 bbls. Sales of 120 bbls. Market steady.

COTTON—Receipts 20 bales. Market quiet and dull. The following are the official quotations:

Ordinary Nominal. Good Ordinary 14¹/₂ cents. Low Middling 14¹/₂ " " Middle 15 " " Good Middling 15 " "

SPRINGS, TURPENTINE—Receipts 317 casks. Market firm at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages.

TAR—Receipts 176 bbls. Market firm at \$1 50 per strained. Sales of 500 bbls Good Strained at \$1 50 per bbl.

COTTON—Receipts 100 bales. Market quiet and dull. The following are the official quotations:

Ordinary Nominal. Good Ordinary 14¹/₂ cents. Low Middling 14¹/₂ " " Middle 15 " " Good Middling 15 " "

SPRINGS, TURPENTINE—Receipts 317 casks. Market firm at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages.

TAR—Receipts 153 bbls. Sales of 125 bbls at \$1 49 1/2 bbl. Market quiet.

COTTON—Receipts 34 bales. Market dull and nominal. No transactions.

Official quotations are entirely nominal.

MAY, 15TH.

SPIRITS, TURPENTINE—Receipts 242 casks. Market firm at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages.

Rosin—Receipts 768 bbls. Market firm at \$1 50 per strained. Sales of 500 bbls Good Strained at \$1 50 per bbl.

COTTON—Receipts 176 bbls. Sales of 120 bbls Extra Pale at \$1 50 per hard and \$1 30 for yellow dip \$1 30 for hard and \$1 30 for virgin.

TAR—Receipts 260 bbls. Sales of 120 bbls. Market steady.

COTTON—Receipts 20 bales. Market quiet and dull. The following are the official quotations:

Ordinary Nominal. Good Ordinary 14¹/₂ cents. Low Middling 14¹/₂ " " Middle 15 " " Good Middling 15 " "

SPRINGS, TURPENTINE—Receipts 317 casks. Market firm at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages.

TAR—Receipts 153 bbls. Sales of 125 bbls at \$1 49 1/2 bbl. Market quiet.

COTTON—Receipts 34 bales. Market dull and nominal. No transactions.

Official quotations are entirely nominal.

MAY, 17TH.

SPIRITS, TURPENTINE—Receipts 111 casks. Market strong. Sales of 30 cask (city distilled) at 30 cents per gallon.

Rosin—Receipts 739 bbls. Strained rosin firm. Sales of 1,000 bbls Strained at \$1 50, 500 bbls Extra No. 2 at \$1 75, 250 bbls Low Pale at \$1 50, and 500 bbls Pale Extra Pale at \$1 75 per bbl.

COTTON—Receipts 175 bbls. Market firm at \$1 50 bbls for \$1 60 for virgin and \$1 20 for yellow dip and \$1 40 for hard.

TAR—Receipts 126 bbls. Sales of 100 bbls at \$1 40 per bbl. Market steady.

COTTON—Receipts 57 bales. Market quiet. Sales 150 bales at 11 to 15 cents per lb. The following are the official quotations:

Ordinary Nominal. Good Ordinary 13¹/₂ cents. Low Middling 14¹/₂ " " Middle 15 " " Good Middling 15 " "

SPRINGS, TURPENTINE—Receipts 111 casks. Market strong. Sales of 30 cask (city distilled) at 30 cents per gallon.

Rosin—Receipts 739 bbls. Strained rosin firm. Sales of 1,000 bbls Strained at \$1 50, 500 bbls Extra No. 2 at \$1 75, 250 bbls Low Pale at \$1 50, and 500 bbls Pale Extra Pale at \$1 75 per bbl.

COTTON—Receipts 175 bbls. Market firm at \$1 50 bbls for \$1 60 for virgin and \$1 20 for yellow dip and \$1 40 for hard.

TAR—Receipts 126 bbls. Sales of 100 bbls at \$1 40 per bbl. Market steady.

COTTON—Receipts 57 bales. Market quiet, with no sales to report. The following are the official quotations:

Ordinary Nominal. Good Ordinary 13¹/₂ cents. Low Middling 14¹/₂ " " Middle 15 " " Good Middling 15 " "

SPRINGS, TURPENTINE—Receipts 111 casks. Market strong. Sales of 30 cask (city distilled) at 30 cents per gallon.

Rosin—Receipts 739 bbls. Strained rosin firm. Sales of 1,000 bbls Strained at \$1 50, 500 bbls Extra No. 2 at \$1 75, 250 bbls Low Pale at \$1 50, and 500 bbls Pale Extra Pale at \$1 75 per bbl.

COTTON—Receipts 175 bbls. Market firm at \$1 50 bbls for \$1 60 for virgin and \$1 20 for yellow dip and \$1 40 for hard.

TAR—Receipts 126 bbls. Sales of 100 bbls at \$1 40 per bbl. Market steady.

COTTON—Receipts 57 bales. Market quiet, with no sales to report. The following are the official quotations:

Ordinary Nominal. Good Ordinary 13¹/₂ cents. Low Middling 14¹/₂ " " Middle 15 " " Good Middling 15 " "

SPRINGS, TURPENTINE—Receipts 111 casks. Market strong. Sales of 30 cask (city distilled) at 30 cents per gallon.

Rosin—Receipts 739 bbls. Strained rosin firm. Sales of 1,000 bbls Strained at \$1 50, 500 bbls Extra No. 2 at \$1 75, 250 bbls Low Pale at \$1 50, and 500 bbls Pale Extra Pale at \$1 75 per bbl.

COTTON—Receipts 175 bbls. Market firm at \$1 50 bbls for \$1 60 for virgin and \$1 20 for yellow dip and \$1 40 for hard.

TAR—Receipts 126 bbls. Sales of 100 bbls at \$1 40 per bbl. Market steady.

COTTON—Receipts 57 bales. Market quiet, with no sales to report. The following are the official quotations:

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SPRINGS, TURPENTINE—Receipts 111 casks. Market strong. Sales of 30 cask (city distilled) at 30 cents per gallon.

Rosin—Receipts 739 bbls. Strained rosin firm. Sales of 1,000 bbls Strained at \$1 50, 500 bbls Extra No. 2 at \$1 75, 250 bbls Low Pale at \$1 50, and 500 bbls Pale Extra Pale at \$1 75 per bbl.

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THE WEEKLY POST.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1874.

Beauregard and the Black Flag.

We print this morning ten, Beauregard's letter addressed to Gov. Porter, of Tennessee, in answer to the inquiry of the latter as to whether he (Beauregard) had advocated the "shooting of all prisoners taken under the American flag." The charge was made by General Frank Sherman, of this city, and was given as a reason why the former should not be invited to the approaching soldiers' reunion in Chicago. Gen. Beauregard confesses himself guilty, and very foolishly attempts to defend his course. He says that after the first battle of Manassas, when it was reported that the Federal government refused to recognize confederate prisoners as prisoners of war, he and Stonewall Jackson advocated "war to the knife," or what is generally termed the raising of the black flag. He does not state, what he well knows, that this "report" was false, and he does not inform us that upon learning that it was false he withdrew his recommendations. On the contrary, he goes on to say that he repeatedly advised the same course, sometimes on one pretext, sometimes on another. The advocacy of such barbarity, under the excitement and indignation of a report that it was to be followed by the Union forces, might have been pardoned, but its recommendation afterwards, and on the flimsy excuse that the forces under Sherman and Sheridan were guilty of unnecessary rigor in conducting the campaign, shows that the man was as void of humanity as subsequent events proved him to be of high military skill and ability. Moreover, General Beauregard is not such a stickler for the truth as might be desired. We venture to say that no "report" that confederate prisoners were to be shot, ever came to him in a form to command ordinary credence. Neither do we believe he was excited by the "emaciated condition of returned southern soldiers prisoners" as to be provoked into such utterly cruel recommendations. The advice was the emanation of a bad heart and an unevenly-balanced head, and it is to the credit of the southern leaders that it was practically ignored. The "beauty and booty" order of Beauregard, in which he endeavored to excite the hate and vengeance of his people by a deliberate falsehood, is well remembered in the North; and there is another little document which, unfortunately for him, is historical, which further proves that he is not particularly mindful of the truth. It was not "subsequently, when the federals had penetrated certain portions of the South" and developed a system of warfare in their operations in Louisiana, Mississippi and Virginia, and the inexorable burning of Atlanta and Columbia, and the destructive march of General Sherman through Georgia and South Carolina, whose track was marked by smoking ruins and blackened chimneys; to the suggestion of General Halleck to destroy Charleston and sprinkle salt on its site that even grass should grow thereon, to which General Sherman replied, that no salt would be needed, as one of his most reliable corps formed the right wing of his army and that it always did work thoroughly; to the devastating march of General Sheridan through the Shenandoah Valley, relative to which he reported to the General-in-Chief of the United States armies that "a cross flying over the country would have to carry its own rations"; but he did not say what became of the old men, women and children who then lived in that terrible valley!

It is, perhaps, a little creditable to the man that he is ashamed to acknowledge now the full measure of his guilt. But all this, Gen. Beauregard thinks, is amply atoned for by the fact that he treated Union prisoners well and did not shoot them when so ardently desired to do so, and by the further important fact that he once took off his hat to a body of Union prisoners at Bermuda Hundred. His reference to the latter fact is a pretty fair indication of the calibre of the man. We venture to say he has remembered this striking act of condescension after it has been forgotten by every one else who observed it. It was gracious enough, but to boast of it afterward takes away its merit. If he had followed his own inclinations at the time, and shot that body of gallant soldiers after thus bowing to them, he would, we presume, have regarded the performance as complete. He ought to be heartily ashamed of his frothy and sanguinary advice in this regard, and instead of defending his course, ask pardon of the civilized world for his inhumanity.—*Inter-Ocean.*

We have heretofore spoken of the new process of making flour now coming into general use in Minnesota and elsewhere. It may justly be called a revolution in the trade. Briefly, the process consists in passing the wheat through a smut machine; then through the "Decoricator," where the outer fibre of the grain is removed; after this grinding coarsely and submitting to an air blast which separates the fine flour, composed of starch mostly, from the coarser or middlings, which contain all the saccharine and other nutritive properties of the wheat. These middlings, thus purified, are then ground, forming the "new process" flour.

The idea is of American origin, but has been vastly improved, and is still in course of improvement, in Minnesota. By the new process, sixteen pounds more of flour are produced from the quantity of wheat required to make a superior flour. More stones are required as running is slower, but the power will make as much flour as formerly in consequence of the diminished speed. In price, the new process flour commands fifty cents more than that which formerly ranked as the best.—*Western Her-*

Horn, Wm. P. Miles, Richmond, Va.

Has the bill for the execution of Abolition prisoners after January next been passed? Do it; and England will be stirred into action. It is high time to proclaim the black flag after that period. Let the execution be with the garrote.

G. T. BEAUREGARD.

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The new Inman Steamer, City of

Berlin, is next to the Great Eastern in

size and capacity. It is 488 feet in

length, (512 over all), 44 in breadth,

and 34 in depth, with a tonnage of

3,490 tons. She will require a crew of

150 persons, and will accommodate

1,702 passengers.

Beauregard and the Black Flag—A Letter from General Beauregard to the Governor of Tennessee.

NEW ORLEANS, La., April 23, '75.

DEAR SIR—Your favor of the 18th inst has been received, enclosing the form of an invitation adopted by a general meeting of the soldiers, sailors and citizens of Chicago, to be sent to all who recognize the American flag as an emblem of nationality, undivided and indivisible, to attend a grand reunion of all the soldiers and sailors of the United States, to be held at Chicago, May 12, 13 and 14, 1875, and inquiring how much truth there is in the remarks of a certain General Frank Sherman, who objected to the invitation being sent to me as "he was not in favor of extending an invitation to a man who had said he was in favor of shooting all prisoners taken under the American flag." I had hoped that the passions and enmities occasioned by the late war were replaced by kindlier feelings, but it seems that there are hearts still rancorous enough to be ever anxious to stir again into a flame the dying embers of the war.

In this section of our country such exhibitions of animosity are confined to those who during the war were furthest from the enemy, gathering up the spoils in the wake of the contending armies. Is not this General Frank Sherman one of those despicable characters?

Not from any regard for such windy declamation, nor for the man mean enough to sink to such base pandering to popular passion, but out of respect to myself and to that cause whose high and holy purpose history will some day vindicate, I will very briefly and frankly state the position I took in regard to the conduct of the late civil war as concerned the colored people. We ask for no better Republicanism than is embodied in this emphatic declaration; but, unfortunately the color of a citizen's skin has much influence in politics when he attempts to vote to the Republican ticket in the South. Just now affairs are comparatively quiet in that section, because there are no immediate political provocations of dispute. But as soon as the political campaigns are reopened we shall hear of other outrages like those of Grant parish and Vicksburg. We do not believe as the Courier intimates, that the Democracy, which is the only party that can be relied upon to assist the rights of the emancipated race more than they assail them now, and the only result of that contingency would be the increased power of the assaults. So long as these assaults continue the color line in politics will exist, and the shade of a citizen's skin will, so far as the colored people are concerned, determine his allegiance to the Republican party.—

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Subsequently, when the federals had penetrated certain portions of the South, and developed a system of warfare in their operations in Louisiana, Mississippi and Virginia, and the inexorable burning of Atlanta and Columbia, and the destructive march of General Sherman through Georgia and South Carolina, whose track was marked by smoking ruins and blackened chimneys; to the suggestion of General Halleck to destroy Charleston and sprinkle salt on its site that even grass should grow thereon, to which General Sherman replied, that no salt would be needed, as one of his most reliable corps formed the right wing of his army and that it always did work thoroughly; to the devastating march of General Sheridan through the Shenandoah Valley, relative to which he reported to the General-in-Chief of the United States armies that "a cross flying over the country would have to carry its own rations"; but he did not say what became of the old men, women and children who then lived in that terrible valley!

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instead of defending his course, ask

pardon of the civilized world for his

inhumanity.—*Inter-Ocean.*

The new Inman Steamer, City of

Berlin, is next to the Great Eastern in

size and capacity. It is 488 feet in

length, (512 over all), 44 in breadth,

and 34 in depth, with a tonnage of

3,490 tons. She will require a crew of

THE WEEKLY POST.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1875.

The Centennial—North Carolina Wheats into Line—An Eloquent and Patriotic Letter from Governor Brodgen.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, P. A., APRIL 28, 1875.

To the Editor of the Herald:
DEAR SIR—I have received your letter in relation to the coming Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, inquiring what arrangements North Carolina has made for the purpose of securing representation in the Exhibition; also what industries, types of manufacture, products, mining ores or c. amplied invention will be exhibited from this State.

I hope that many of our liberal and patriotic citizens will use their means and efforts to have North Carolina well represented in all the departments of useful industry and skill, so that there may be some living evidence of our growth and progress during the past hundred years. We are part of our great National Union and rejoice in its progress and prosperity. More has been done for the improvement of the condition of mankind, for the advancement of our material resources, and for the development of the arts and sciences in the United States during the last fifty years than has been done by all the nations of Europe within the last five hundred years.

I hope that our agricultural, mechanical and manufacturing industries may be well represented, and that the administration of our charitable and benevolent institutions, our asylums, schools and prisons, our chambers of commerce, our agricultural societies, our institutions of science and learning, and our diversified industries may be brought prominently in view, in order that our advancement, growth and progress may be better seen and known. It will afford the most favorable opportunity that our State has ever had to advertise herself to the world to present some reliable information concerning her means and resources, and to invite immigration and capital from other countries to locate among us.

Feeling much anxiety for North Carolina to participate with her sister States in the celebration of our national Centennial, I sent a special message to the late Legislature upon this subject; but that body failed to give any assistance to our people to contribute to the exhibition.

I shall appeal to our leading citizens, who have a deep and lively interest in the prosperity and welfare of the whole country, to encourage and sustain this noble enterprise by their patronage and support.

I regard the Centennial of our American Declaration of Independence as the greatest event in the interest of peace and friendship which has ever occurred in our national history. Believing, as I do, that it will exercise a most favorable and beneficial influence and effect in promoting concord, union and harmony, I hail it with joy and will do all in my power to promote its success.

But in this carefully prepared letter Mr. Kelley does not call in question the existence of the facts which a month or so earlier he supposed justified stringent legislation. He admits their existence and palliates in these words:

"If it be true that an idle man's brain is the devil's workshop, we must expect turbulence among millions of men who live in constrained idleness because there is no market for their labor. No measure of force will reduce such a community to order. It will always be liable to have its passions inflamed by trivial causes, and should not on such occasions be harshly dealt with. Hence, my regret at having voted for the Force Bill."

From the foregoing statements it will be seen that in Mr. Kelley's opinion the civil rights bill has been in force about three months, and the terrible effects which were to follow in its track have not yet come to hand. No private house has been invaded by the dusky skins. No hotel has been overrun with their patronage, no white travelers have been forced to leave over crowded cars, no theatres have closed to keep away the clamoring crowds of black admirers; in fact, society everywhere appears better contented with the presence of the law, than it did with the prospect of its coming. No wonder the demagogues are unhappy. They have lost their stock in trade, and until they discover some new radical measure to uplift them they will have no influence among the people. The defeated force bill may revive them a little.—*Chronicle*.

Judge Kelley, of Pennsylvania, has recently returned from a trip south. We see no reason for abusing the Judge because he found everything lovely and serene in that once disturbed section.

We are glad he came back with a good report from the land of sugar and cotton. It shows that the south is recovering its good temper, that the better class has some control over the rascals, and that the civil rights bill has more of good than evil in it. There is the good report do not blot out from the record the bad ones of the past, they don't restore a single murdered union man to life, they don't change the facts as they were as stated, but they do show a decided improvement.

The Judge made a correct picture, and Lazar must pull the long bow on the desperate condition of things south. We prefer to believe Judge Kelley, and sincerely trust that all he said and heard will prove substantiated enough to keep the Judge's report dealing with those told by Senator Davis as a report of the Georgia, but that the social characteristics of the same may account for the impression produced on such a *Chronicle*.

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Vice-President Wilson is eating too many big dinners down south. The first thing he knows he will be too much of a tyrope to the Centennial candidacy.

The editor of the Democratic Sentinel of Lewiston, Pa., has written a letter to Hon. W. D. Kelley, M. C., inquiring if the recent report of his changed views on Southern affairs was correct, and received a reply worth a passing notice:

It will be remembered, that this distinguished statesman, after the adjournment of the last Congress, made a trip to the "Everglades" in Florida, probably for the purpose of recuperating his exhausted energies, caused by his arduous Congressional labors during the preceding ninety days, in the general atmosphere which embalms the land of mosquitoes and alligators; that in due time he made his way back to the North, and was interviewed by the ubiquitous newspaper reporter, through whom he announced a change of views in relation to the wisdom of force bills, resulting from his familiar intercourse with the people of Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia and Florida; that he regretted having voted for such stringent measures; believing the relations of the colored and white people of the South to be most excellent; and that the South was suffering chiefly for more currency, thus confirming him in his convictions of the wisdom of his Congressional speeches in favor of inflation, etc.

His Democratic neighbor, the editor of the *Sentinel*, noting these utterances, believing them to have a bearing favorable to the Democracy, and probably remembering Mr. Kelley's utterance last autumn announcing his readiness to desert the Republican party if his currency theories should not be adopted as party measures, and deeming it a good time to make Kelley express himself more fully, requested him to write another letter.

The desired letter has been written and printed in the *Democratic Sentinel*. From this episode it appears that Mr. Kelley was lead to support the force laws, on account of "circumstances that had transpired in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas; and that is on this point; that his convictions have been mortified;" but that in the current question his views are now the same as expressed by him in 1857; that on the whole he thinks the *Sentinel* has overestimated the change of opinion he has undergone.

This is as we expected. Mr. Kelley was led to vote for stringent laws on account of "circumstances that had transpired in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas," since which he has traveled by rail from Washington through Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia to Florida, and back again through the same States to Washington, and talked to the people, white and colored, in those States, and "provo" his views change to that of the editor of *affairs Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas*," states which he has not visited, whose people he has not seen, and with whom he has not conversed! Not having been within hundreds of miles of the people in the disturbed districts on the Mississippi, whose condition it was supposed by him furnished occasion for stringent laws to preserve the peace and good order of society, his change of opinion on this point, during his travels on the Atlantic sea-board, must be considered of imminent importance.

But in this carefully prepared letter Mr. Kelley does not call in question the existence of the facts which a month or so earlier he supposed justified stringent legislation. He admits their existence and palliates in these words:

"If it be true that an idle man's brain is the devil's workshop, we must expect turbulence among millions of men who live in constrained idleness because there is no market for their labor. No measure of force will reduce such a community to order. It will always be liable to have its passions inflamed by trivial causes, and should not on such occasions be harshly dealt with. Hence, my regret at having voted for the Force Bill."

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THANK GOD THE
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COMING ON.

The Cincinnati *Commercial*, (liberal independent newspaper,) which has addressed a letter to Hon. W. D. Kelley, M. C., inquiring if the recent report of his changed views on Southern affairs was correct, and received a reply worth a passing notice;

If the country is about to be put under a Democratic regime, the tax-payers need not flatter themselves that we are to have an era of economy and retrenchment. We know of no instance where this has been the result of putting Democrats in office. In New York the extravagance of Democratic administrations was notorious. In Arkansas the expenses of the Democratic administration for the past year are reported to exceed those of the previous year, when the State had Republican officers, by \$90,000. Indianapolis is crying out because under Democratic rule the expenses have been run up more than a hundred thousand dollars in excess of those of the same period of Republican administration. In Ohio two years of Democratic government and legislation have produced no economic results, and in Cincinnati the old wastefulness and prodigality go on. They all have very liberal ideas when it comes to the expenditure of moneys they do not themselves raise.

The man who does not see that a military ring, composed of ex-confederate officers, is successfully at work in the South gaining control of the Democratic party is simply blind. The best men of that section are made to stand aside in the matter of political preference, and those who made records on the battle-fields of the slaveholders' rebellion are selected to fill all the offices in the gift of that party. This is all very well on the surface, and no one would object to it if the members of the ring had truly and loyally abandoned their love for the Lost Cause. But this they have not done, and the result is the entire Democratic party has been leavened with the spirit of treason. State rights exploded as the masses of the people believed by the war, are being reassessed in antagonism to the sovereignty of the nation, and before the next democratic national convention is held, these southern schemers will have so far led their Northern doughten followers from the path of true allegiance that the issues which divided parties before the war, with the sole exception of the question of slavery, will again be submitted to the people. There can be no middle ground on which a Third party may find foothold, unless the people are willing that the great principles which brought the Republican party into existence, and which enabled it to save the republic in time of civil strife, shall be ignored. This we do not believe to be possible. It is therefore almost certain that the next national campaign will be fought between ex-rebels and their sympathizers, on the one side, and Union men on the other. Who can doubt the result?—*Republican*.

This is as we expected. Mr. Kelley was led to vote for stringent laws on account of "circumstances that had transpired in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas," since which he has traveled by rail from Washington through Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia to Florida, and back again through the same States to Washington, and talked to the people, white and colored, in those States, and "provo" his views change to that of the editor of *affairs Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas*," states which he has not visited, whose people he has not seen, and with whom he has not conversed! Not having been

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NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.

Carolina Central Rail-

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and the largest liber-

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FARM AND GARDEN

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BAGS,

AND

THE WEEKLY POST.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1875.

LITERARY.

Annie of Geierstein, by Sir Walter Scott, published this day, is the seventh volume of an entire new edition of The Waverley Novels, now in course of publication by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, entitled "Peterson's Cheap Edition for the Million of The Waverley Novels. For sale at P. Heinsberger's Live Book and Music store, at 25 cents.

Frank Leslie's Lady's Magazine for June is particularly interesting for the ladies. It contains all the latest fashions for them, besides it is an excellent family paper, all of the stories being well written and chaste. Frank Leslie understands the taste of the ladies, has for many years made it a study, and has achieved a perfect success. No magazine in this country is so popular with the ladies, and deservedly so.—Terms \$3 50 per annum. Address the publishers, 537 Pearl street, New York.

The Overland Monthly for May.—The current issue of this welcome publication contains an excellent table of contents. The Western flavor is exceedingly well maintained, in such articles as the ascent of Mount Rainier; Shadows of the Plains, a poem by Joaquin Miller; Big Jack Small, by J. W. Gally, one of the most characteristic sketches ever published in the magazine; A Theory of Cloud-Bursts; and The Indigenous Civilizations of America by T. A. Harcourt, one of the best papers in this number. John S. Hittell treats of The Spirit of the Age from an extremely liberal standpoint. Wm. J. Shaw has commenced the publication of some of his researches in ancient lands, the first paper being entitled The Temple of Heliopolis, while editorial reference is made to his extensive travels, and the fact mentioned that he is now having constructed in London, for San Francisco or some other place in California, a telescope of the greatest magnifying power, it is believed, of any now in existence. The great objective glasses for this were purchased before he heard of Mr. Lick's famous donation in that behalf. This number abounds in good poetry, for besides Joaquin Miller we have Wait; All or not at All, by the editor; and a touching contribution from Miss Coolbrith entitled Beside the Dead. The editor furnishes the fifth chapter of his Autobiography of a Philosopher. Among the stories are The Regulus of the Netherlands, by Dr. Ver Mehr; A Queen's Mistake; and A Dead-Head, Etc., and Current Literature, full and varied. J. A. Carmany & Co., publisher, San Francisco, \$4 per annum.

Valmaseda's latest proclamation to the Cuban insurgents shows that he is conscious of impending danger. He will pardon all the rebels who will surrender before May 30, but the rebels are making such headway that they evidently think they will soon turn the tables on the Captain General. Last week ten valuable estates were burned in the district of Colon, which is getting rather close to Havana. Seventy estates have been destroyed, together with an immense amount of sugar, in the last few months, and the plan of the insurgents is, avowedly, to lay waste the whole country, and drive Valmaseda into the sea. "Cuba is fast becoming a mass of ruins, revolution is imminent every day in Havana, and a crisis is evidently approaching."

If we want to win a brilliant victory over Democracy in 1876, we must organize for the great battle. The opposition is sanguine, watchful, and thoroughly in earnest. The only common tie which binds them together is "anything to beat the Republican party." On this platform they are united. To defeat and rout them we must be equally united. Local jealousies must be laid aside until the great national question is decided. Our party organization should be complete in every town, city, county and State. If we thus present a solid front, we shall beat back the enemy's charge, and keep the Government, for the next ten years at least, in the hands of those who have proven worthy of its confidence and support. To organize is to win.—Chronicle.

There are hundreds of poor Democrats in North Carolina who are in the enjoyment of a home furnished them at the hands of the Republican party. Had it not been for the Homestead provision of our present Constitution, their wives and children would now be homeless. Will such men be longer governed by passion and prejudice? Let them reflect. Passion, prejudice and hate will avail you nothing, and the leaders of Democracy will desert you when the sheriff's execution is made operative.—Take warning, poor men of all parties, and vote for the only party that has exhibited any interest in your welfare.—Era.

Judge Kelley of Pennsylvania has joined the Blaine republicans. He begins to think the men who saved the Union ought to surrender it. The people of Pennsylvania will at the proper time see fit to do so to accept company with Hawley and others, whose minds are biased by that terrible name known as presidential favoritism. The White House is the rock upon which are shipwrecked many hundreds of men who might be useful to their country.—New Era.

It requires no prophet to predict a cold summer as long as the North Atlantic is filled with immense fields of sealing ice. The effect of this glacial propensity will be sensibly felt throughout the country. The steamship Nova Scotia, which arrived from Liverpool at Baltimore a few days ago, reported experiencing great difficulty in getting through, and a large number of ships were seen frozen solid in the ice-fields. The presence of such quantities of ice in the North Atlantic at this season of the year is unusual, and it will perceptibly affect our climate for several weeks at least.

Small Farms and Better Culture.

This country wants smaller farms. As a general rule, our farms are too large. If a man has capital enough to stock and carry on a large farm property—that is, so as to make it yield up to its full capacity, and at the same time to be growing better—there can be no just objection to his adding field to field, and farming largely. And there are some advantages peculiar to large farms, such as a greater diversity and a more systematic rotation of crops which a man of large means has a perfect right to pursue for himself. But generally speaking the capital employed in carrying on a farm is very small, and the size of the farms is out of all proportion to the means invested. It is a distressing sight to see fields half filled, such farming is pernicious as an example. It corrupts and kills the soil, and degrades the cause of agriculture.

We are not prepared to say just how many acres a farmer ought to cultivate further than he can go, to attend to no more than he can go, to attend to thoroughly and well. The Romans illustrated the importance of thorough tillage by the following anecdote. A vine dresser had two daughters and a vineyard; when the eldest daughter was born, he gave a third of his vineyard for a portion, notwithstanding which, he had the same quantity of fruit as formerly. When his youngest daughter was married he gave her half of what remained, and still the produce of his vineyard was undiminished. This resulted from his bestowing as much labor on the third part left, after his daughters had received their portion as he had been accustomed to give to the whole vineyard. There is not a farmer in this whole Albemarle country who might not repeat, with great success, the experiment of the old Roman.

The large ideas which are so strikingly a characteristic of us as a nation, and in general so honorable, have taken an unfortunate direction in dictating the size of our farms. The farm of the famous Cincinnati consisted of but few acres. When Dido landed on the coast of Africa, the inhabitants, disposed to be hospitable and generous, gave her as much land as a bull's hide would cover, and when with a woman's wit she cut the hide into small strips and enclosed a larger portion of ground than was intended, she had less territory for the magnificent city and state of Cartage than many North Carolina farmers possess and occupy. And now, in the densely populated districts of Europe, five acres are considered an ample field and verge enough for the industry of a family.

Small farms will enlarge the basis of our agricultural population, will bring in careful and exact husbandry, will increase production, and enhance the value of land. The more dense the population of a rural district, the better the roads, the better the schools—more social relations. These are all important points and public opinion should be directed toward this accomplishment.—Chronicle.

Some years since, the pastor of a New England village church adopted a plan to interest the members of his flock in the study of the Bible. It was this: At the Wednesday evening meetings he would give out some topic to be discussed on the ensuing week, thus giving a week for them to study up. One week the subject was St. Paul. After the preliminary devotional exercises, the pastor called up, and began to describe the personal appearance of the great apostle to the gentiles. He sat down, and another pillar of the church arose and said:

"I think the brother preceding me has read the Scriptures to little purpose if his description of St. Paul is a sample of his Biblical knowledge. St. Paul was, as I understand it, a rather short, thick-set man, with sandy hair, gray eyes, a florid complexion, and a nervous, singing temperament," giving, like his predecessor, an accurate picture of himself. He sat down, and another pillar of the church arose and said:

"My bre-brethren, I have never found in my B-Bible much a about the p-p-personal appearance of St. P-p-paul. But one thing is clearly established, and that is, St. P-p-paul had an in-p-p-pediment in his speech. A 'tidal wave' of audible smiles swept over the congregation, the good energy taking his full quota. He immediately arose and dismissed the assembly.

The young hero of the following narrative must have a mercurial temperament. The Gilroy (Cal.) Advocate says: "A few days ago Mrs. Anna Bab's little boy dran a pound of quicksilver. The child is less than three years old and even in California is considered rather young to indulge in so strong a beverage. He found the mercury bottle in some rubbish in an old trunk, while playing, and drank the whole, leaving but a few drops. The physician was sent for who administered some light remedy. The child gave no other indication of having taken the mercury than drowsiness. The metal did not all leave the stomach for ten days, but he was about all the time, and is now bright as ever."

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The Pope, we are told by a French paper, has been offered a magnificent place in Brooklyn. Keep away, old man, keep away.

It requires no prophet to predict a

funny incident lately occurred in the gas office in Chicago. The wife of a member of the Illinois Senate entered to pay her bill, carrying her portfolio, as was her custom, in her right hand. Having occasion to write her signature, she changed her pocket-book to her left hand, then started to go out. Noticing that her right hand was missed, she missed her pocket-book, and turning to a rough-looking individual at whom she was standing by in the meantime, exclaimed: "I'll thank you for the book-keepers rashed out, especially to the man try to escape, but he stood still and calmly answered:

"I haven't, ma'am." "You certainly have. I laid it down a moment ago, and you are the only person who could have taken it." "I beg your pardon, madam," said the stranger, "but I am no thief." "I'll have you arrested and searched," cried the irate lady. "As you please," responded the man. And as the maid tried to open the door to call a policeman, she discovered her purse in her left hand. The stranger smilingly listened to a profuse and prolonged apology.

More than a hundred years ago our Paul Revere saw two lights flash from the steeple of the Old South Church in Boston. He knew what they meant, and, vaulting into his saddle, rode like a good fellow, shouting: "the British are coming!" This was a worthy act for Paul or any other man to perform, and we throw up our caps with the crowd in honor of the act. But is it not a little singular that certain persons, who would make it a penal offense to refer to the past brilliant achievements of the Republican party, shout themselves hoarse over this fantastical story more than a century old? What do they think of the brave fellow who nailed the flag to the shattered staff of Sumter in 1861?

It ought to be mentioned as a singular proof of the influence of Providence in the affairs of men that the small-pox this season has been almost wholly confined to anti-Beecher folks.

COMMERCIAL.

Weekly Review of the Wilmington Market.

MAY, 13TH.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Receipts 318 casks. Sales of 100 casks at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages. Market steady.

Rosin—Receipts 1,470 bbls. No sales of strained reported. Market steady.

COTTON—Receipts 7 bales. Market dull and inactive. No sales reported.

Following official quotations:

WEEKLY STATEMENT.

STOCK OF COTTON AND NAVAL STORES.

The following is the stock of Cotton and Naval stores in yard and aleat at the Port of Wilmington, N. C., as taken to-day, May 17, 1875, by the Secretary of the Treasury. The figures change, and compiled from the books of the same:

COTTON IN YARD.

May 13th.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Receipts 318 casks. Sales of 100 casks at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages. Market quiet.

Rosin—Receipts 1,492 bbls. Sales of 1000 bbls Strained \$1.50, and 500 do good Strained at \$1.55 per bbl.

CRUDE TURPENTINE—Receipts 400 bbls. Sales of 400 bbls at \$2.20 for yellow dip \$1.30 for hard and \$3.60 for virgin.

TAR—Receipts 250 bbls. Sales of 200 bbls at \$1.40. Market steady.

COTTON—Receipts 20 bales. Market quiet and dull. The following are the official quotations:

Ordinary—Nominal.

Good Ordinary 14 cents p. lb.

Low Middling 14 1/2 " "

Middle 15 " "

Good Middling —nominal

MAY, 14TH.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Receipts 514 casks. Market firm at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages.

Crude Turpentine—Receipts 195 bbls. Sales of 170 bbls at \$2.20 for yellow dip \$1.30 for hard and \$3.60 for virgin.

TAR—Receipts 768 bbls. Market firm at \$1.50 for strained. Sales of 1,000 bbls Good Strained at \$1.50, per bbl.

CRUDE TURPENTINE—Receipts 195 bbls. Sales of 170 bbls at \$2.20 for yellow dip \$1.30 for hard and \$3.60 for virgin.

COTTON—Receipts 143 bales. Market firm at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages.

Rosin—Receipts 1,470 bbls. Sales of 10,363 bbls Crude Turpentine—

Tar—

Following are the official quotations:

MAY, 15TH.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Receipts 111 casks. Market strong. Sales of 50 cask (city distilled) at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages.

Rosin—Receipts 739 bbls. Strained rosin firm. Sales of 500 bbls Strained at \$1.50, 50 bbls Extra at \$1.50, per bbl.

CRUDE TURPENTINE—Receipts 175 bbls. Sales of 150 bbls at \$3.60 for virgin and \$2.20 for yellow dip and \$1.30 for hard.

TAR—Receipts 126 bbls. Sales 150 bbls at \$1.40 per bbl. Market steady.

COTTON—Receipts 57 bales. Market quiet. Sales 150 bales at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages.

Following are the official quotations:

MAY, 17TH.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Receipts 111 casks. Market strong. Sales of 50 cask (city distilled) at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages.

Rosin—Receipts 739 bbls. Strained rosin firm. Sales of 500 bbls Strained at \$1.50, 50 bbls Extra at \$1.50, per bbl.

CRUDE TURPENTINE—Receipts 175 bbls. Sales of 150 bbls at \$3.60 for virgin and \$2.20 for yellow dip and \$1.30 for hard.

TAR—Receipts 126 bbls. Sales 150 bbls at \$1.40 per bbl. Market steady.

COTTON—Receipts 57 bales. Market quiet. Sales 150 bales at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages.

Following are the official quotations:

MAY, 18TH.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Receipts 343 casks. Sales of 200 casks at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages. Market firm.

Rosin—Receipts 1,511 bbls. Strained

firm, with sales 500 bbls at \$1.40, \$1.50 per bbl, and 500 bbls do at \$1.65 per bbl.

CRUDE TURPENTINE—Receipts 157 bbls. Sales of 157 bbls at \$3.60 for virgin and \$2.20 for yellow dip and \$1.30 for hard.

TAR—Receipts 123 bbls. Sales of 100 bbls at \$1.40 per bbl. Market steady.

COTTON—Receipts 53 bales. Market quiet. No sales reported.

Following are the official quotations:

MAY, 19TH.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Receipts 222 casks. Sales of 50 casks at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages. Market steady.

Rosin—Receipts 1,470 bbls. No sales of strained reported. Market steady.

CRUDE TURPENTINE—Receipts 157 bbls. Sales of 157 bbls at \$3.60 for virgin and \$2.20 for yellow dip and \$1.30 for hard.

TAR—Receipts 123 bbls. Sales of 100 bbls at \$1.40 per bbl. Market steady.

COTTON—Receipts 53 bales. Market quiet and dull. No sales reported.

Following are the official quotations:

MAY, 20TH.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Receipts 222 casks. Sales of 50 casks at 30 cents per gallon for Southern packages. Market steady.

Rosin—Receipts 1,470 bbls. No sales of strained reported. Market steady.

CRUDE TURPENTINE—Receipts 157 bbls. Sales of 157 bbls at \$3.60 for virgin and \$2.20 for yellow dip and \$1.30 for hard.

TAR—Receipts 123 bbls. Sales of 100 bbls at \$1.40 per bbl. Market steady.

COTTON—Receipts 53 bales. Market quiet, with no sales to report. The following are the quotations:

Ordinary—Nominal.